He is frankt vp to fatting for his paines,
God pardon them that are the cauſe of it.
Riu. A vertuous and a Criſtianlike conſiuſion,
To pray for them that haue done ſcath to vs.
Glo. So do I euer being well aduiſed,
For had I curſt, now I had curſt my ſelfe.
Catſ. Madame, his maieſtie doth call for you.
And for your noble Grace: and you my noble Lord.
Qu. Catsby, we come, Lords will you goe with vs,
Ri. Madame, we will attend your Grace. *Exeunt Ma. Cla.*
Glo. I doe thee wrong, and firſt began to braule,
The ſecret miſchiefe that I ſet abroach,
I lay vnto the grieuous charge of others.
Clarence, whome I indeed haue laid in darkeneſſe:
I doe beweepe to many ſimple guls:
Namely to Haſtings, Darby, Buckingham,
And ſay it is the Queene, and her allies
That ſtirre the K. againſt the Duke my brother.
Now they beleeue me, and withall whet me
To be reuenged on Riuers, Vaughan, Gray.
But then ſigh, and with a piece of ſcripture,
Tell them that God bids vs to doe good for euill:
And thus I cloath my naked villanie
With old od ends, ſtolne out of holy writ,
And ſeeme a Saint, when moſt I play the Diuell.
But ſoft here comes my Executioners. *Enter Executioners.*
How now, my hardy ſtout reſolued mates,
Are ye not going to deſpatch this deed?
Exe. We are my Lord, and come to haue the warrant,
That we may be admitted where he is.
Glo. It was well thought vpon, I haue it heere about me.
When you haue done, repaire to Crosbie place:
But ſirs, be ſuddaine in the execution:
Withall, obdurate: doe not heare him pleade,
For Clarence is well ſpoken, and perhaps
May moue your hearts to pittie if you marke him.
Exe. Tuſh, feare not, my Lord we will not ſtand to prate,
Talkers are no good doers be aſſured:
We come to vſe our hands and not our tongues.

Glo.

Glo. Your eyes drop milſtones, when
I like you Lads, about your buſineſſe.
Enter Clarence Brokenbur
Bro. Why lookes you Grace ſo hea
Cla. Oh, I haue paſt a miſerable ni
So full of vgly ſights, of gaſtly dream
That as I am a Chriſtian faithfull ma
I would not ſpend another ſuch a nig
Though t'were to buy a world of hap
So full of diſmall terrour was the time
Bra. What was your dreame? I lon
Cla. Me thought I was imbarkt fo
And in my company my brother Glo
Who from my cabbin tempted me t
Vpon the hatches, there we looked t
And cited vp a thouſand fearefull tim
During the warres of Yorke and Lanc
That had befallen vs: as we paſt alon
Vpon the giddy footing of the Hatc
Me thought that Gloſter ſtumbled, a
Strooke me (that thought to ſtay him
Into the tumbling billowes of the ma
Lord, Lord, me thought what paine i
What dreadfull noyſe of water in min
What vgly ſights of death within min
Me thought I ſaw a thouſand feareful
Ten thouſand men that fiſhes gnawe
Wedges of gold, great Anchors, hea
Ineſtimable ſtones, vnvalued iewels,
Some lay in dead mens ſculs, and in th
Where eyes did once inhabite, there
As twere in ſcorne of eyes, reflecting
Which wade the ſlimie bottome of th
And mockt the dead bones that lay ſc
Bro. Had you ſuch leiſure in the ti
To gaze vpon the ſecrets of the deep
Cla. Me thought I had: for ſtill th
Kept in my ſoule, and would not let i
To keepe the emptie, vaſt, and wand

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